SLATED TO BE A MAJOR MOTION PICTURE FROM ROGUE PICTURES!

HACK/SLASH

SLICE HARD

"★★★★"
(4 out of 4)
–horrorreview.com

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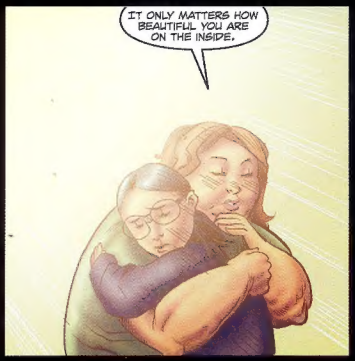
OH... ARE YOU CRYIN'? WHAT'S WRONG SWEETHEART?
PETER SOFRONAS
ANDREW DALHOUSE
CHRIS SUMMERS
MARK ENGLERT
COLOR ARTISTS
AHUH... I'M NOT GOING BACK TO SCHOOL, MOMMY.
OH? WHY'S THAT CASSIE-HONEY?
THE KIDS ALL LAUGH AT ME, AND CALL ME NAMES...
SEAN DOVE DESIGN
THEY... THEY SAY I HAVE BUGS IN MY HAIR.
THEY SAY I'M POOR AND UGLY.
BRIAN J. CROWLEY LETTERING
OH HONEY. KIDS ARE JUST MEAN. YOU'RE NOT UGLY. AND EVEN IF YOU WERE, IT WOULDN'T MATTER...
MIKE O'SULLIVAN EDITOR


IT ONLY MATTERS HOW BEAUTIFUL YOU ARE ON THE INSIDE.

SHE'S WAKING NOW...

ALERT MS. CRISTY...

WHA... WHEEEERRREEE...

...THE ...FUCK AM I?!

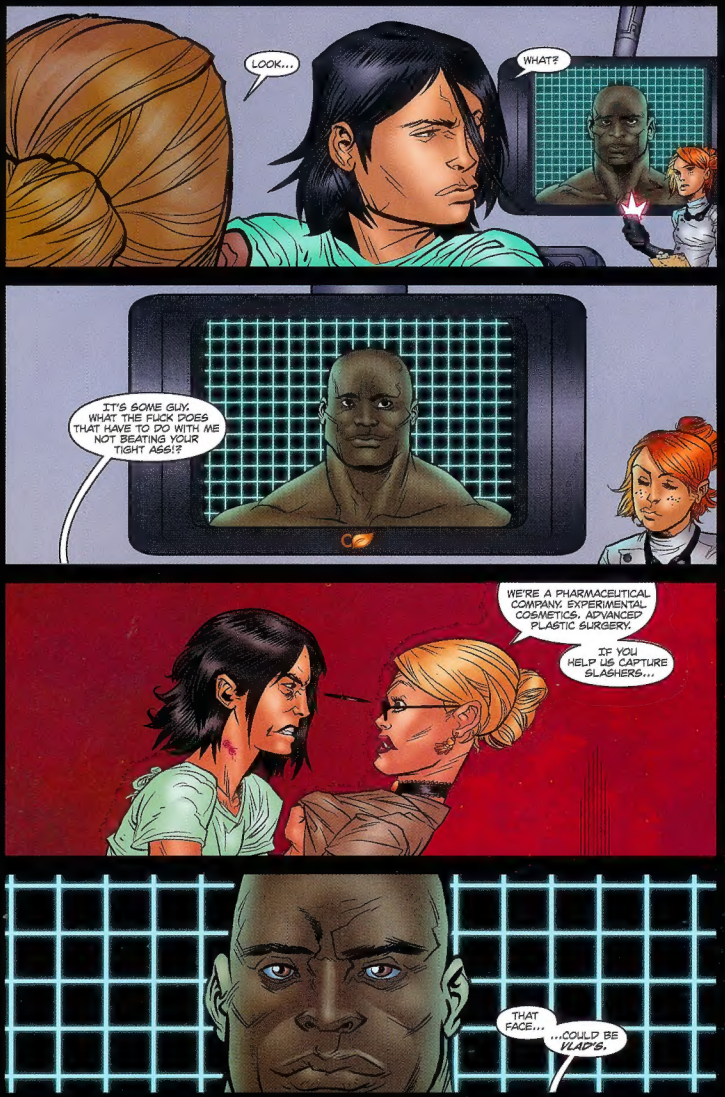
WHERE'S VLAD?! IF YOU HURT HIM, I'LL KILL EVERY LAST FUCKING ONE OF YOU! LET ME GO RIGHT GODDAMN NOW!

MS. HACK, I PROMISE YOU, YOUR PARTNER IS JUST FINE. HE'S SLEEPING COMFORTABLY IN A BED JUST DOWN THE HALL.
LET.
ME.
GO.
GENTLEMEN, PLEASE LET MS. HACK GO.
MS. HACK, I'M GOING TO REMIND YOU THAT EVERYONE IN THIS ROOM IS HOLDING A STUN GUN CAPABLE OF KNOCKING YOU BACK INTO LA-LA LAND, AND REQUIRING ANOTHER CHANGE OF CLOTHES.
WHO THE FUCK ARE YOU?
I'M EMILY CRISTY. I HEAD A-RESEARCH DIVISION OF CEUTOTECH, INC.
CRISTY.. I REMEMBER YOU. YOU'RE THE MISS AMERICA WHO BARED HER GOODS FOR THAT PORN MAG.
THAT'S ME. THE AMERICAN DISGRACE. PAST INDISCRETIONS ASIDE, I WOULD LIKE TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE ROUGH TREATMENT.
OUR RESOURCE ACQUISITIONS TEAM MAY HAVE OVERDONE IT A BIT.
APPARENTLY, BASED ON YOUR PREVIOUS WORK, THEY THOUGHT IT WAS NECESSARY TO TRAP YOU LIKE A WILD ANIMAL.
OH, DON'T APOLOGIZE.THE TRUTH IS, IF I DON'T LIKE THE REASON I'M HERE, I'M GOING TO RIP YOUR FUCKING THROAT OUT WITH MY TEETH.
AHEM... WELL, THEN, UH, LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME.
WELCOME TO OUR REGENERATIVE RESEARCH DIVISION.
DANGER

VOICE/FINGER PRINT ID: VALID.
WELCOME DR. CRISTY.
OR AS WE LIKE TO CALL IT...
...THE MONSTER CLOSET.

OH GOD.
WHAT HAVE YOU DONE?
MORTIMER STRICK
X-O
WAKING MAN
HIBACHI DEVIL
ACID ANGEL

WE KEEP THEM IN A STATE OF SUSPENDED ANIMATION. THEIR CHAMBER IS FILLED WITH A HYDROGEN SULFIDE GAS, WHILE A LOW FREQUENCY HUM DISTRACTS THEIR UPPER BRAIN FUNC--
YOU'RE COLLECTING SLASHERS?!
YOU ARE DEAD, BITCH!
DROP HER NOW!
YOU CAN'T CONTAIN THEM!
WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU THINKING?
WAIT. WAIT!
SHOW HER.


LOOK...
WHAT?
IT'S SOME GUY. WHAT THE FUCK DOES THAT HAVE TO DO WITH ME NOT BEATING YOUR TIGHT ASS!?
WE'RE A PHARMACEUTICAL COMPANY. EXPERIMENTAL COSMETICS, ADVANCED PLASTIC SURGERY.
IF YOU HELP US CAPTURE SLASHERS...
THAT FACE...
...COULD BE VLAD'S.

CEUHOD TECH
GEEZ... YOU GUYS HAVE SOME TIGHT SECURITY. WHAT DO YOU DO HERE?
MAKE UP. I GUESS. AS LONG AS THEY SIGN MY CHECKS I COULDN'T CARE LESS.
HEH... HAVE A GOOD DAY, MAN.
MUST BE DR. MEDOR'S BIRTHDAY. ASSHOLES NEVER TELL ME. WELL, BETTER MAKE SURE THIS TEDDY BEAR ISN'T A DEADLY...
WEAPON?

WELL, WE DEFINITELY DO NOT ALLOW STEAK KNIVES...
WHAT THE!?
AAAHHH!!
AAAAAH!
SHUNK!
SHUNK!
SHUNK!
SHUNK!
YOU'RE OVER THE HILL!

BRAMMM... SOFT BATCH RULES MY ASSHOLE.
WE'VE BEEN WORKING ON EXPANDING HIS VOCABULARY.
MR. VLAD, I WANTED TO APOLOGIZE FOR THE TASERS...
HE'S FINE. HE'LL BE DISTRACTED BY THE KEEBLER ELVES FOR AT LEAST FIVE MINUTES.
LET'S GET ON WITH IT.
"ELITOTECH IS THE CREATOR OF THE HIGHLY SUCCESSFUL "LEGALLY BARE" SKIN CREME, WHICH YOU MAY REMEMBER FROM THE SOCIAL DISORDERS LEGAL FOREVER.
TO REMAIN COMPETITIVE, OUR RESEARCH AND DEVELOPMENT DEPARTMENT WAS ENCOURAGED TO EXAMINE ANY POSSIBLE SOURCES WHICH COULD GIVE US AN EDGE.
"HERBAL REMEDIES AND POTHEFT SCIENCES... ANYTHING TO HALT THE DEGENERATIVE PROCESS, AND THAT'S WHEN WE DISCOVERED...

WE DIDN'T KNOW EXACTLY WHAT THEY WERE, BUT WE KNEW THAT THEY WERE ABLE TO RETURN FROM A COMPLETE BODILY SHUT DOWN, AS WELL AS RESIST A VARIETY OF PHYSICAL TRAUMAS.

THE MEDICAL AND COSMETIC APPLICATIONS OF THESE PEOPLE IS SIMPLY UNPARALLELED!...

WE HIRED A TEAM OF PROFESSIONALS TO CAPTURE THESE MEDICAL MIRACLES.

BUT, FOR ALL THE TIME AND EFFORT WE PUT INTO IT, WE'VE ONLY BEEN ABLE TO CAPTURE FIVE IN THE PAST TWO YEARS, AT THE EXPENSE OF THIRTY-TWO MEN AND WOMEN.

THE SUBJECTS'... DISPOSITIONS, MAKE THEM DIFFICULT TO CAPTURE.

AND THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT WITH US.

YOU CAN'T HOLD THESE THINGS, YOU CAN'T MAKE THEM WORK FOR YOU.

WE'RE LEAVING, VLAD, GRAB HER.

FUCK YOU, *FUCK* YOUR OFFER, AND *FUCK* THIS PLACE.

BEFORE WE LEAVE, WE'RE GONNA KILL YOUR "PETS." I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU PEOPLE WERE THINKING.

WHAT DID YOU DO TO THE GUARDS?

HE SAWS THE LOGS.

BWEOOO

BWEOOO

BWEOOO

YOU CAN'T KEEP THE MONSTER...

...IN THE CLOSET.

BWEOOO
BWEOOO
BWEOOO
VROOOOOOMMM!
WARNING
WOOOOOSH!
URRRRRRNNNN...
THE WAAAAKING MAN... WAKES!
SWEET! I DIDN'T THINK YOU GUYS WOULD EVER WAKE UP!
NAP TIME'S OVER! NOW IT'S PLAY TIME!

BWEOOO
BWEOOO
BWEOOO
BWEOOO
WHAT THE HELL IS GOING ON?!
THAT ALARM... IT MEANS THAT SOMEONE WOKE "THEM" UP.
DAMN! I KNEW YOU WERE GOING TO SAY THAT.

SOMETIMES BEING RIGHT SUCKS, YES?
WE CAN CHECK THE SURVEILLANCE CAMERAS IN HERE.
SOMETHING LIKE THAT.
CEUTO TECH SECURITY

OH GOD...

WHAT THE HELL IS THAT?! A TEDDY BEAR!?!
I DON'T KNOW...

IT KNOWS WE'RE WATCHING!

CASSSSSSSIEE...

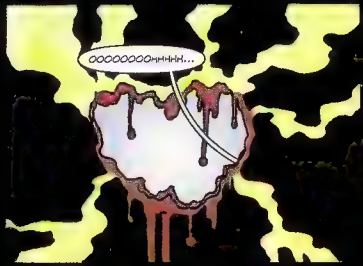
ASHLEY?
HOW DO WE GET OUT OF HERE?!
ALL... ALL THE EXITS ARE ON THE FIRST FLOOR.
AND THE SLASHERS ARE ON THE FOURTH FLOOR. WE'RE ON THE 3RD.
WUMP! WUMP! WUMP! WUMP! WUMP! WUMP!
THEY ARE ABOVE US...
THEY KNOW WHERE WE ARE!
WUMP!
AIEEEE!
WHAT THE HELL?
UNF... MORTIM...
HUNH... MORTIMER STRICK...

HEY KIDS! GIVE MORTIMER SOME HEAD! WHEEE!
RUN VLAD! WE'VE GOT TO GET THESE TWO BUTT WADS OUT OF HERE!
AWW, C'MON! THAT WAS A HELL OF A TRICK! AT LEAST GIVE UNCLE MORTY...
...A HAND!!
AGH!
BRZAAAP!
SUCK VOLTS, BOZO!

OH GOD! OH GOD! OH GOD!
WHAT?!
THE RESEARCH STAFF... THE GUARDS... THEY'RE ALL ON THE FIFTH FLOOR.
DAMN IT! YOU ASSHOLES! I SHOULD LEAVE YOU ALL HERE! WOULD THAT TEACH YOU A LESSON?!
I WILL GO--
NO.
ASHLEY KNOWS WHERE I AM. HE WAS IN MY MIND.* HE CAN SENSE ME.
HE'LL SEND THE SLASHERS SOON. I'LL GO ALONE... LEAD THEM AWAY, THEN FIND A DIFFERENT WAY OUT.
VLAD, KEEP AN EYE ON THESE IDIOTS... GET THEM OUT OF HERE.
*SEE HACK/SLASH: LAND OF LOST TOYS #5
NO! THERE IS TOO MANY! YOU HAVE NO WEAPONS!
DON'T ARGUE WITH ME, VLAD. IT'S THE ONLY WAY.
THIS EATS BULLSHIT!
YEAH, TELL ME ABOUT IT.

MY TOOLS.
HA!
HMM... THEY GOTTA HAVE ALL OF YOUR WEAPONS AND STUFF AROUND HERE SOMEWHERE.
HMMM... PERHAPS IN HERE?
AW CRAP. THAT'S A BIG DOOR. WE'... NEVER GET IN THERE.
MY ACID CAN BURN THROUGH.
OH YEAH? WHERE ARE WE GONNA GET THAT?
I MAKE IT MYSELF. FROM MY OWN BODY.
DO IT. OR DIIIIE.
IT'S NOT THAT EASY. I ONLY MAKE MY ACID UNDER THE RIGHT CONDITIONS.
I HAVE TO BE TURNED ON.
YEAH, MY OLD SPEAK N' SAY DIDN'T WORK UNLESS I TURNED IT ON EITHER.

SOUL
MMMMMMM.
OH!
OH!
OH, YES!


OOOOOOOMMMMM...

MMMM... THERE YA GO, BOYS. YOURS FOR THE TAKING.

THAT'S NOT HOW I TURNED ON MY SPEAK N' SAY.

HEY, WHERE YOU GOING?
I PLAY... ALONE.
B.G. JERK.

OH, DON'T WORRY. WE'LL... HELP YOU.

TSSSSSSSSSS
YOU AREN'T THE ONLY ONE WHO WANTS TO SETTLE UP WITH MS. HACK.

UHNNNN...
HE'S COMING TO.
GOOD. I DIDN'T HIT HIM THAT HARD. YES?
UNH... MS. CRISTY... WHAT'S GOING ON?
UM, WELL, IT'S A LONG STORY REALLY.
HURNK!
THE ELEVATOR STOPPED!
HURR...
OH GOD! THE LIGHTS!
OH!

MRF HRMMER ERF!!!*
*MOUTH FULL TRANSLATION: EAT YEAR HEART OUT TOMMY SMOTHERS
SEPTOOL
HERE TOOTS, HOLD THAT FOR ME!
AIEEEE!
YOU ARE ANNOYING.
HACHACHACHA! I'M GOING TO MAKE A BALLOON ANIMAL OUTTA YOUR ESOPHAGUS!
RUN!

WHADDYA WANT, TODD'S WEINER DOG?
OH JESUS...
WHOMP!
GIVE US A WIDDLE KISS...
MM! SMELLS LIKE DEAR OLD DAD!
AAAAH!!
HEY! I'M GONNA NEED THAT TO WRING SOME NECK!

PUNK!
WHAAAA! ALL THAT TIME AT THE GYM FOR NUTTIN!
WHOA!
WHOA!
WHOA!
WHAA! HEY MAN; I GET MOTION SICK!
HOW ARE WE GOING TO GET OUT OF HERE?!
THERE... THE DOOR TO THE SECOND FLOOR.
HEY!!! DON'T LEAVE A CLOWN HANGIN!
LET US GO. YES?

FIFTH FLOOR.
ALL OF YOU: JUST STAY HERE...
...I'LL LEAD THE CREEP THAT'S OUT HERE AWAY, SO YOU CAN ALL RUN FOR IT.
OH GOD...
...BE CAREFUL.
DON'T WORRY BEAUTIFUL..
I'M COMING BACK FOR YOU.
AIEEEE!
BLOODCURDLING SCREAMS. I MUST BE IN THE RIGHT PLACE.
X FOR MEN.

HERE. TRY THIS. IT HURTS. I KNOW FROM EXPERIENCE.
FRZZZD!
RAAAAAAH!!
HHNNNNN. O FOR WOMEN.
WHAM!
NUH... JESUS... AND THEY TEST ON ANIMALS, TOO? MAN, I'M HAVING A HARD TIME WANTING TO SAVE THESE PEOPLE!
THAT'S IT, YOU UGLY DOUCHE BAG... FOLLOW ME.
HNNNNN... I NEED YOU TO PLAY!

HNNNNN?
DING! DING! DING!
DING! DING! DING!
WHERRRRRE?
RAAAH!
RAAAAHHH!
911 EMERGENCY.
OH GOD, OH GOD, OH GOD...
...HURRY! PLEASE! PLEASE!
THEY'RE RIGHT OUTSIDE THE DOOR!

SHUNPO
SENT THE ELEVATOR TO THE ROOF, SO THAT'S FIVE FLOORS OF UNOBSTRUCTED WIDE OPEN AIR, YOU DICK.
AWWWW. BUNNIES!
YOU'RE SOOOO CUTE.
I JUST WANNA SQUEEEZE YOU.
KRK!
AWW... I BROKE HIM.
THE RABBIT SLEEPS FOR ETERNITY.
HIBACHI, WAKING GUY... THIS IS MY OLD FRIEND CASSIE.
LET'S BREAK HER.

SMILY. WE MUST MOVE... IT'S NOT SAFE HERE.
WAIT... I CAN'T LEAVE WITHOUT THIS...
Fssssssss
...THE REGENERATION FORMULA WE CREATED FROM OUR RESEARCH ON THE SLASHERS...
NO.
KRRRSH!
VLAD!

YOU... YOU FREAK!
ONLY BAD COULD COME OF IT.
GIVE ME THE LAST ONE.
THE APPLICATIONS OF THIS LIQUID COULD BE GROUNDBREAKING! THINK OF ALL THE PEOPLE WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO HELP!
WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO REVERSE AGING ALTOGETHER!
DO NOT MAKE ME TAKE IT.
NO... I NEED IT... YOU CAN'T TAKE IT...
OH EMILY. YOU'RE SO TRANSPARENT. YOU DON'T WANT TO HELP ANYONE...
...YOU JUST DON'T WANT YOUR ONLY LEGACY TO BE A TARNISHED MS. AMERICA CROWN AND A BADLY LIT SPANK RAG SPREAD.

BETH F_OOR
HEE HEE HEE!
GET 'ER:
NO WEAPONS. NO PLAN. NO WITTY ONE-LINER.
:AGH!
I'M JUST ANOTHER GIRL ABOUT TO BE GUTTED BY A MANIAC--
SHRIIP
HA HA HA HA HA!
UNLESS SHE THINKS OF A REALLY CREATIVE WEAPON.

NOT MY BEST, BUT IT'LL DO IN A PINCH.
SPLTCH!!!
OWN... DAMN... I'M LOSING A LOT OF...
AGHYAAAAH!
BLOOD?

OOOH... YOU'RE A BIG ONE, AND YOU'RE GOING TO DO WHATEVER I SAY, OR I'LL SLIT MS. AMERICA'S NECK WIDER THAN HER FAKE SMILE.
FIRST, I CAN'T HAVE YOU RUNNING OFF.
SAUUGH!
SHK!!
NO!
I WANNA SEE YOU MELT... I WANNA SEE YOUR INSIDES AND SMELL THE BURNING OF YOUR FLESH.
LET ME DO WHATEVER I WANT TO YOU, BIG BOY, AND I'LL FIX THE BITCH UP. I DON'T USUALLY KILL WOMEN ANYWAY.
HURRRR...
WHAT'S THE MATTER, STUD? DON'T YOU WANNA GET WET WITH ME?

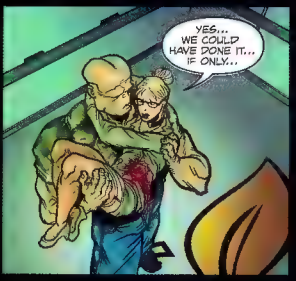
HUAK!
SHAK!!
X'S AND O'S. O FOR WOMEN.
TO PLAY THE GAME, WE NEED AN X.
UNNNNGHH...
GHRRRAAAAH!
RRAAAAAH!

PLONG!!!
RAAAAG!
SPLORCH
BEEP BEEP! BEEP BEEP!
THIS IS VLAD. YES?
VLAD, UNG... GET OUT OF HERE... TAKE EMILY... DON'T COME BACK. EVERYONE ELSE IS DEAD...
NO! I AM COMING FOR YOU.
NO... ASHLEY'S GONNA GET ME.
BUT, IF I'M GONNA GO, I'M TAKING THAT FUZZY BASTARD WITH ME.

YOU MUST COME WITH ME. IT MAY NOT BE SAFE...
JNGH... VLAD... I'M SORRY.
NEVER SHOULD HAVE BROUGHT THEM HERE. I SHOULD NEVER HAVE BROUGHT YOU HERE.

I THOUGHT WITH YOU AND CASSIE HERE, I COULD MAKE THIS WORK...
...I WANTED TO PAY YOU... SO YOU TWO COULD HAVE AS MUCH OF A NORMAL LIFE AS POSSIBLE...

...AND ...I WANTED TO FIX YOUR FACE.
YOU COULD MAKE ME LOOK NORMAL.


YES... WE COULD HAVE DONE IT... IF ONLY...

THERE IS NO ONE ONLY NOW...
...AND I MUST FIND CASSANDRA.

DING!

B 1 2 3 4 5 6

CASSIE. YOU'RE SILLY. YOU CAN'T HIDE... I CAN FEE_ YOUR MIND WHEREVER YOU GO. BESIDES, YOU LEFT A NICE TRAIL..
C'MON YOU FUCKER... JUST A LITTLE CLOSER
WHY DO YOU RESIST THE GREAT SLEEP!?
SWAAALISHE
I WISH WE WERE IN THE DREAM WORLD. SO I COULD PLAY WITH ALL MY TOYS.
BUT, YOUR STUPID MOM CHOPPED ME UP, AND NOW I'M STUCK IN THIS STUPID TEDDY BEAR. AND... I HATE YOU, YOU STUPID-HEAD.
YOU SUCK AT SPEECHES, RUXPIN. JUST FUCKING DO IT.

ITA!
NAN DESU KA?
WHERE?
GHYAAA!!
WHERE IS SHE!?
WHERE IS SHE!?
AH... WHAT NOW?!
VLAD!
GET HIM, WAKING GUY! HE DOESN'T EVEN HAVE ANY COOL WEAPONS!
HEE HEE... THIS IS COOLER THAN "YU-G-OH!"

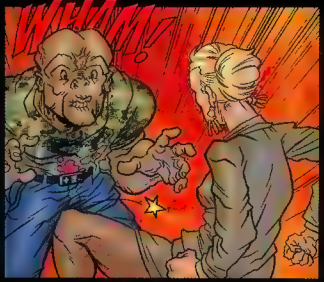
GERONIMO, MOTHER FUCKER!
POK!
AAAAH.
SUFFE
OOOFF
RRAAGH!
ALLOW ME TO END THE NIGHTMARE...
GRRAAAH!
...THAT IS YOUR LIFE!
KYAK!
UHHHH

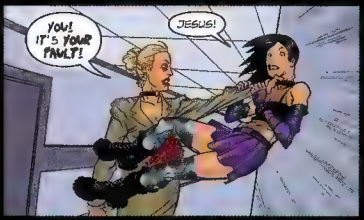
OUTSIDE.
CELHO TECH
SIR! WE HAVEN'T RECEIVED ANY FURTHER CALLS FROM INSIDE.
WE'RE STILL WORKING ON A WAY TO GET INTO THE BUILDING.
IT'S IN COMPLETE LOCK DOWN!
IT'S LIKE THEY WERE MORE CONCERNED ABOUT SOMEONE GETTING OUT THEN THEY WERE ABOUT ANYONE GETTING IN!

C'MON HERO... UNNGHF... LOOKS LIKE I'M SAVING YOU THIS TIME.
MOVE!
SCHLUNK
OW! NOW I'M REALLY MAD!
WHO WANTS--
LET'S GET OUT OF HERE! THERE'S NO ONE LEFT TO SAVE...
SHUK!!

WHY DID YOU DO THIS?

EMILY! VLAD SAYS YOU HAVE A LIGHTER!
I TURNED THE GAS ON. PLACE IS FILLED WITH IT... WE CAN LIGHT IT FROM THE ELE--
BEWARE. SHE MAY HAVE TAKEN THE FORMULA--


WHUMM!


YOU! IT'S YOUR FAULT!
JESUS!

HOLD HER! SHE'S MINE!

VUUHH..

NO!
GO... G-GET OUT...
...CAN'T THINK CLEAR FOR... L-LONG.
C'MON VLAD.. NO TIME TO ARGUE.
WAIT... ONE MORE THING...
WHAT!?
NOW... LET US FUCK THE SHIT OUT OF HERE.

FOOL! YOU SQUANDER THE GIFTS OF THIS LIFE!
UNGH... PAR... FOR THE COURSE.
SHINK!!
WHAKOOM

LATER.
GO MY FRIEND... YOU ARE FREE.
YOU BIG SOFTY.
EMILY TOLD ME SOMETHING. SHE SAID SHE HAD OFFERED TO FIX MY FACE FOR OUR SERVICE.
YOU DID NOT TELL ME.
WHY?
VLAD, I DON'T CARE WHAT ANYONE OFFERS... WE CAN'T TRUST ANYONE ELSE. IT'S JUST YOU AND ME.
BESIDES, IT'S LIKE MY MOM USED TO SAY...
...SHE'D SAY...
..."TOUGHEN UP YOU WHINY BRAT. WE'VE GOT OTHER THINGS TO WORRY ABOUT."

CEUTO TECH
OH GOD...
...SURVIVOR!
UHHHH...
PARAMEDICS WILL BE HERE IN A SECOND! STAY CALM!
DON'T TOUCH ME! DON'T YOU KNOW WHO I AM!?
DO NOT CROSS
I'M THE IDEAL...
...THE DREAMS OF A MILLION GIRLS.
I'M MISS AMERICA.
DO NOT CROSS
AND THERE SHE IS, WALKING ON AIR. SHE IS...
THE END.

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